

THE BRISTOL COURIER

DAILY WEATHER REPORT

Fair tonight and Tuesday with rising temperature.

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BRISTOL, PA., MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 12, 1934

STATESMEN FEAR ANOTHER SARAJEVO MOST IN EUROPE

One Thing That Cannot Be
Predicted or Provided
Against

WAR NEVER BY DESIGN

Reviews Tragic Happenings
Which Occurred 20
Years Ago

(Note: "Will another Sarajevo come?" Europe asks, says H. R. Knickerbocker in the twenty-fifth article of his series, "Will War Come?" It is the one thing statesmen fear most, he writes, as it is the one thing that cannot be predicted or provided against.)

By H. R. Knickerbocker
(I. N. S. Staff Correspondent)
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SARAJEVO, Mar. 12.—(INS)—How do wars start? They start almost never by design.

"A Sarajevo is what I fear," said one of the greatest statesmen in Europe to the question: "Will War Come?"

What did the statesman mean by a "Sarajevo?"

Today on the corner of King Peter Street, once called Francis Ferdinand Street, and the Quay Voevod Stepe Obala, that runs past the Miljacka River, a bronze tablet is riveted to the wall above the show-window of a dusty little general store.

"At this place Gavril Princip proclaimed liberty June 28, 1914," reads the bronze tablet in Serbian characters.

Twenty years ago a boy who lacked one month of being twenty, sat in the little wine shop "Cemiz Vinara," just eight paces from this corner and drank slivowitz. Today the wine shop is full of customers in Fezes drinking slivowitz. That day twenty years ago the boy was the only customer. Everybody else was crowding the sidewalks.

Gavril Princip waited.

At ten o'clock he joined the crowd, walked down to the corner where the bronze tablet now stands, and got a place at the curb. From up the quay came the sound of an explosion. An automobile bearing a man and a woman dashed down the quay at top speed. The boy shivered, made a convulsive movement of his right hand in his coat pocket.

Too late! The automobile had passed. It bore the Arch-duke Francis Ferdinand and his consort to the city hall. There the heir to the Austro-Hungarian throne paused just long enough to fling in the face of the cowering mayor: "You've received me cordially! With bombs! Wounded my adjutant!" Then, to the chauffeur: "Get on! Back to my adjutant!"

The chauffeur misunderstood. Instead of speeding straight on down the quay, he jammed on the brakes at the corner of King Peter street, and swinging close to the curb in order to make the turn into the narrow thoroughfare, brought the car around at a walking pace within arm's length of the boy who had been drinking slivowitz in the Cemiz Vinara.

Perhaps one can say the chauffeur, whose name has not been recorded in history, started the World War. Gavril Princip was no expert pistol shot. He never could have hit a speeding car. With his pistol almost touching the archduke he fired and afterward said he never intended to hit the archduke. They both died before Princip's revolver stopped smoking.

Today in Sarajevo can be found a little known pamphlet that contains the last words of Princip. It consists of the notes made by the Austrian physician Dr. Pappenheim, in talks with Princip in prison. It is a worthwhile commentary on the theme of this investigation for never was youthful political fanaticism more dramatically revealed in its purity, futility and tragedy. Europe today is bursting with the same emotions.

Princip was mortally sick when he talked with Dr. Pappenheim in June 1916. The curious red-tape of Austrian justice had saved him from the gallows, for the death penalty could only be applied to persons above twenty years old, and he lacked a month of twenty. The red-tape did not however, save his life. He had been beaten so badly by the police and kept in such foul quarters that he eventually died.

His conversation was in broken German. "Father 54, mother 45. Two brothers, father didn't drink. I was head of my class. Austrian professors treated me badly. Read many books, anarchist, socialist, nationalist. Never talked much, fell in love. Ideal love. Never kissed her. Always thought of her. Never wrote her."

Fifth Birthday of Lad Is Celebrated at Party

The fifth birthday of Joseph McCabe was celebrated Saturday afternoon at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell Hogarth, 925 Garden street, St. Patrick decorations were used.

Guests were: Lois Elmer, William Cochran, Dale Whitcoe, Charlotte Ratcliffe, Frieda Hamm, June Blanche, Marie and John Pone, Charles Zimmerman, Harry Sykes, Eugene McGlynn, Anna Shaeffer, Robert Daniels, James O'Reno.

Mr. and Mrs. Hogarth, Norma and William Hogarth, Mr. and Mrs. Angelo Pone, Mrs. Marion Daniel, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McCabe, Bristol; Mrs. M. DeCicco, Trenton, N. J.; Mrs. Joseph McCullough and son, Joseph, Jr., Mayfair.

In the competitive games, prizes were awarded to Charlotte Rathke, Dale Whitcoe, Anna Shaeffer and Eugene McGlynn.

The little host was the recipient of numerous gifts.

INSTALL OFFICERS OF EASTERN STAR CHAPTER

Ceremony Held in Travel Club
Home On Saturday
Afternoon

BANQUET IS ENJOYED

The ninth annual installation of officers of Morning Star Chapter, No. 395, Order of Eastern Star, was held on Saturday at 3.30 in the Travel Club Home, followed by the banquet at six o'clock in the Elks' Home.

Mrs. Leonora W. Freeman, Glenside, district deputy grand matron of District No. 25-A, acted as installing officer and was assisted by Mrs. Mae H. Taylor, of Conshohocken, secretary of the Home Board of Control of the Eastern Star Home in the East, who gave the oath of office to the newly-elected officers. Mrs. Edna Brady acted as Installing Marshal.

Mrs. Hilda Wunsch was installed as worthy matron for the ensuing year. Mrs. Irene Wenzel, as associate matron; Mrs. Reba Miller, conductress; Mrs. Ella Weber, associate conductress; Miss Mary Smoyer, treasurer; Mrs. Lena Broadbridge, secretary and other officers to their respective stations.

The newly-elected worthy matron, Mrs. Hilda Wunsch, was escorted to her station through a court of honor formed by 10 officers, each carrying lighted candles, at the conclusion of which Mrs. Ida Johnson sang, "In the Garden of Tomorrow" and presented Mrs. Wunsch with a bouquet of roses.

Mrs. Amy Schmidt presented the jewel of office to the retiring worthy matron, Mrs. Gladys Richardson, following which she was escorted through the labyrinth by Mrs. Edna Brady, and was presented with a bouquet of flowers by each officer in the labyrinth, and at the conclusion each bouquet was placed together and put in a basket which Mrs. Ida Johnson presented to Mrs. Richardson as she sang "A Perfect Day."

Many beautiful gifts and baskets of flowers were received by both newly-elected and retiring officers.

Mrs. Gladys Richardson was presented with an electric mixer as a gift from her staff of officers, along with numerous other gifts.

A sumptuous banquet was served at six o'clock to the members and their guests, the menu being grapefruit cup, filet mignon with mushrooms, browned potatoes, fresh peas, sherry, salad with Russian dressing, celery, olives, rolls, ice cream, coffee and after-dinner mints.

During the course of the banquet words of welcome were given to those assembled by Mrs. Gladys Richardson, Mrs. Leonora W. Freeman, and Mrs. Mae H. Taylor were presented to the gathering by Mrs. Richardson, both of whom expressed feelings of deep gratitude and pleasure at being in attendance and wished for Morning Star Chapter continued success.

A floor show followed the banquet which included dance numbers given by Miss Winifred Tracy and the Misses Margaret and Catherine Quinn. Miss Margaret Quinn also favored with two whistling selections.

Dancing was enjoyed until a late hour.

Another Snow Storm Places Mantle of White Here

Another snow storm which ended on the anniversary of the memorable 1888 blizzard buried this section under nearly four inches of snow yesterday.

It began snowing Saturday morning and continued throughout the day and night and early yesterday.

Sleighbing was enjoyed yesterday over the streets of Bristol and the roads of the community.

This morning the temperature was 10 above zero.

AT DISTRICT MEETING

A district meeting of the P. O. of A. Lodge was held at Morrisville Camp, No. 297, Thursday evening. Those from Bristol attending were: Mrs. Warren Thompson, Mrs. Vance Betz, Mrs. Jennie Deiterick, Mrs. W. Mumme, Mrs. Gilbert Lovett and Mrs. Louis Townsend.

GOVERNMENT BY PERSONAL WHIM IS DESPOTISM

From The New York American, March 7, 1934

We are advancing fast towards absolutism. We are retreating fast from constitutional democracy.

Encroachment after encroachment upon popular liberties follow one another.

Usurpation leads to further usurpation of dictatorial authority.

The President seems to think he can easily enlarge his already extended powers by merely weaving into a request for new authorizations some passing references to the "existing emergency" and the "prevailing unemployment."

This is the familiar balustrade upon which he again leans in casually asking Congress for power PERSONALLY to negotiate and conclude tariff treaties WITHOUT their submission to the Senate for ratification, WITHOUT recommendation or guidance by the Tariff Commission, WITHOUT check from any quarter, WITHOUT the concurrence of any other person or official body, WITHOUT revealed method or proven principle or established precedent or even thorough survey of the facts.

AUTOCRATIC authority is so substituted for constitutional prerogatives and procedure.

The President becomes the panjandrum of American business, with power, by personal treaties, independently of any action by the representatives of the people to raise or lower tariff rates FIFTY PER CENT in all trade bargaining with foreign nations.

Conceding the virtuous intentions of the President and without dwelling upon the naive insensibility to business actualities revealed in his proposals, it is MANIFEST—CLEAR BEYOND ALL SHADOW OF DOUBT—that THIS POWER SHOULD NOT BE GIVEN AT ALL.

THE AUTHORITY BELONGS TO CONGRESS AND SHOULD BE EXERCISED BY CONGRESS!

If Congress, in its servile desire to surrender its functions, should confer more of its powers on the President, that power in this instance should be limited strictly to the right to raise tariff rates as a reprisal for prohibitive rates or quotas imposed by foreign nations on American products.

This power would at least be the right to DEFEND American industry.

BUT THE POWER TO LOWER TARIFF RATES FIFTY PER CENT IS THE POWER TO DESTROY AMERICAN INDUSTRY!

It is the power to cripple the ninety-five per cent of production and employment which supplies domestic markets in order to favor the five per cent which competes in foreign markets.

* * * * *

Such a policy is not only allowing the tail to wag the dog;

Continued on Page Four

NEW SCHOOL RING IS SYMBOLIC OF BRISTOL

Design for Bristol High School
Insignia in Hands of
the Engraver

TELLS MUCH OF BORO'

Most appropriate for students of the Borough of Bristol is the new type of Bristol High school ring, which is symbolic of all that Bristol suggests. The first rings of the new design are now in the hands of the engraver, and it is expected that within a few days some will be received at the high school.

Looking at one of the fine new rings a stranger could readily learn much of this historic borough. Symbols on the ring bespeak that it is an old borough, incorporated over two centuries ago, that it is located in Pennsylvania and situated on the banks of a river, as well as show that it is an industrial town.

The ring symbols were suggested to the engraver by Warren P. Snyder, principal of Bristol high school, and the result is most pleasing, the suggestions being well incorporated in pleasing design. The bands are in a combination of green and white gold. Although members of the June class of 1934 purchased class rings in the latter half of their Junior year, it is believed many will order the new style as it is proving very popular. The class of June, 1935, will be the first entire class to order such.

The top of the ring is fashioned with the Bristol Borough High School seal, showing a lamp of knowledge on a book, with a hand pouring oil into the lamp. Circling this are the words "Bristol High School, Bristol, Pa." This design on a bevel may be ordered with either stone, enamel or plain gold background.

On one of the shanks of the ring is shown an Indian arrow-head, and over this the head of an Indian. About the shoulder is the date of the first settlement of Bristol, 1681. The arrow points to the hand of the ring, toward the inside of the finger. On the other shank is a keystone, representing Pennsylvania. The class numerals are at the base of the keystone and these taper toward the inside of the finger band, thus making a splendid balance with the design on the other shank.

At the top of the Keystone is the date of incorporation of the Borough of Bristol, 1720; while in the Keystone is shown the Delaware River with the new Bristol-Burlington bridge in the background, and industries on the bank.

TWO MEN AND WIVES ASK \$14,500 DAMAGES

Suit is Result of Automobile
Accident Near Quaker-
town in 1932

STATEMENT OF CLAIM

DOYLESTOWN, Mar. 12.—Samuel J. Senderowitz, Allentown motorist, has been sued for \$14,500, according to a statement of claim filed by Samuel and Elizabeth McGary and Leary and Ida Mitchell, of Philadelphia, in the Court of Common Pleas, here, Friday.

In the first statement of claim, Samuel McGary and his wife, Elizabeth McGary, allege they were riding in a car on the Allentown-Quakertown highway on October 2, 1932, when their car collided with a car alleged to have been operated by the defendant.

In her own behalf, Elizabeth McGary claims the sum of \$5000, and her husband seeks to recover an additional \$2,000. The accident, it is alleged happened near Quakertown.

Alleging that he was the owner of the car and riding in the rumble seat, Leary Mitchell and his wife, Ida Mitchell, filed a suit against the defendant, Samuel J. Senderowitz, asking damages amounting to \$7500.

Mitchell and his wife allege that Samuel McGary was operating their car at the time of the accident. For damages done to the car, Leary seeks the sum of \$500 and for personal injuries sustained he is asking the sum of \$2000.

Mrs. Mitchell claims the sum of \$5000, alleging permanent injuries.

Harriman Church Represented At Philadelphia Conference

Mrs. Walter Cooper, Wilson avenue and Harrison street, was an attendant Thursday at the joint sessions of the Philadelphia M. E. Annual Conference at the Arch Street M. E. Church, and on Friday at the Lay Association meeting at the Spring Garden Street M. E. Church. Mrs. Cooper went as a lay delegate of the Harriman M. E. Church.

Delegates to the Youth Conference, Saturday, from the Harriman church, were: Mrs. Robert Campbell, the Misses Marie and Minnie Van Soest, and Lester Rogers.

TULTY TOWN

John Wright was a guest of Wesley Smith, Bristol, Saturday. Elwood Walters, Sr., and Elwood Walters, Jr., attended a funeral in Tacony, Saturday.

Physical Education Classes Will Entertain Fathers

The regular monthly meeting of the Bristol Fathers' Association will be held in the high school auditorium tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock. The entertainment will be furnished by the classes in physical education under the direction of instructor William Dougherty.

This exhibition is one that is well worth seeing. It consists of demonstrations on the horizontal bar, the swinging rings, horses, and parallel bars. Wand exercises and dumb-bell and Indian club swinging are also included in the entertainment. The entertainment concludes with an exhibition in pyramid building.

The invitation to this meeting is extended to all members, regardless of whether or not they have paid last year's dues. As usual, refreshments will be served at the conclusion of the meeting.

2 MORE CWA PROJECTS HAVE BEEN APPROVED

Repairs to School Buildings in
Bristol and Bensalem
Townships O-K'd

WILL CREATE MORE JOBS

Two supplementary CWA projects for Bucks County have been approved according to information received at the office of John S. Roberts, Jr., Bucks County Administrator, here, today.

The two projects include work on the public school buildings in Bensalem and in Bristol Townships. A total of 45 men will be given work, and the expenditure involved is estimated at \$6,215.

Project 09-0008 includes painting, plastering and general repair work to buildings in Bensalem Township school district. This project will give employment to 29 men, and the estimated cost is \$3,740.

Project 09-0044 calls for painting and general repair work to school buildings in Bristol Township school district. This work will give employment to 16 men, and the estimated cost is \$2,475.

County administrator Roberts today stated that he will continue to pay minimum rate of 50 cents per hour to all common labor in Bucks County unless he is otherwise instructed by Harrisburg or Washington.

Mr. Roberts further stated that he is willing to assume this responsibility until he is definitely instructed otherwise. He has wired F. A. Conner, Assistant State Administrator to this effect.

"Followed instructions received by you from Washington in Bulletin No. 85, to pay forty cents to Common Labor beginning March 2. Men refused to work for forty cents. Will continue to pay fifty cents unless otherwise instructed."

From information received Mr. Roberts feels that this rate is justified in view of the fact that some surrounding counties have adjusted their rate from 40 to 50 cents while others continue to pay 50 cents.

He further feels that Bucks County Civil Works Administration workers are entitled to the same rate of pay as adjoining counties and is prepared to take this stand.

Engagement of Miss Finney To H. McBrien Announced

The engagement of Miss Genevieve C. Finney, daughter of Mrs. Mary Finney, Jefferson avenue, to Harry R. McBrien, Maple street, was announced last evening.

The announcement was made at a supper given at the home of the mother of the intended bride. It was also the birthday of Miss Finney. Only the immediate members of the families of the contracting couple attended. A number of gifts were received by Miss Finney.

Eddie Cantor To Appear At Grand in "Roman Scandals"

Eddie Cantor in "Roman Scandals" comes to the Grand Theatre today and tomorrow. This is the pop-eyed comic's fourth annual screen musical comedy for Samuel Goldwyn.

Ruth Etting, Gloria Stuart, David Manners, Edward Arnold and Veeva Teasdale are his companions as he frolics among the gorgeous slave girls gathered for the pleasure of a Caesar; in and out of prison dungeons or flying over dusty roads at the reins of a thundering chariot, with lives at stake.

Another lavish Samuel Goldwyn production, "Roman Scandals" has among its most spectacular features a great slave market scene, where a hundred of the Emperor's beauties spin and strut in a stirring martial dance, their silver mesh costumes glittering in the moonlight, as the senators and the rabble look up at the alabaster bodies of the captive slaves for sale to the highest bidder.

Ruth Etting's song, "No More Love," and a vivid dance creation by Grace Fogg, who will be remembered for her rumba interpretation in "The Kid from Spain," are details in the production's panorama.

Eddie has three songs: "Keep Young and Beautiful," "Build a Little Home," and "Tax On Love."

Classified Ads Bring Results

LATEST NEWS

Received by International
News Service Leased
Wires.

Change Five M. E. Pastors In Lower Bucks County

Phila., Mar. 12.—Five pastorate in the lower part of Bucks County were among those to which new appointees were named at the closing session of the Philadelphia Methodist Episcopal Conference in the Arch Street M. E. Church, here, this morning. The appointments were read by Bishop E. G. Richardson, and in the entire conference there were but 73 changes, 18 of these being in this city.

The only changes in lower Bucks County are as follows: Tullytown, Fallstown and Emile, the Rev. W. H. A. Williams, succeeding the Rev. Herbert Sanders; Cornwells Heights, the Rev. F. E. Purcell, succeeding the Rev. Leslie Kiefer; Newtown, the Rev. C. R. Hammerly; Scottsville, the Rev. W. P. Fulmer, succeeding the Rev. E. F. Carwithan; Yardley and Washington Crossing, the Rev. Francis C. Thomas, to fill the position left vacant by the death of the one who served during the past year.

The Rev. Clarence Howell will return to Bristol M. E. Church; the Rev. G. W. Shires to Harriman Church; the Rev. T. William Smith to Hulmeville; the Rev. H. W. Oursler to Croyston; the Rev. H. B. Slider to Langhorne; the Rev. W. A. Smith, Doylestown; the Rev. D. A. Ottinger, Penns Park; the Rev. W. R. Riddington, Morrisville; the Rev. A. H. Davidson, Trevoose; the Rev. C. E. Knopp, to New Hope, Lambertville and Lahaska; the Rev. H. W. Adams, Bensalem.

JAPANESE CREW IN STORM

Tokyo, Mar. 12.—One hundred men of the crew of the Japanese destroyer Tomatsuta are missing and more believed lost when the vessel was wrecked in a storm in the Eastern sea, the Navy Department officially announced today. The destroyer capsized and was found drifting two and a half miles off the Kyushu coast. Ships of the 21st flotilla dispatched from the Sasebo naval base continued search for possible survivors or bodies of the dead. The sister ship of the disabled craft towed the capsized hulk to the Sasebo base where an official investigation will be conducted.

MOROSE OVER HEALTH, BRISTOL MAN ENDS LIFE

Body of William E. Davis is
Found on Floor of
Basement

HAD BEEN ILL SOME TIME

Despondent over frequent attacks of heart trouble, William E. Davis ended his life in the basement of his home, 626 Beaver street. His body was found by his wife at seven o'clock this morning.

Mr. Davis, it is believed, went to the basement some time during the night, as he had his sleeping garments on. His throat was cut and he was found upon the floor.

The deceased had for many years been an employee of the P. R. R., and was employed in the baggage department at Broad Street Station. He was the son of the late Watson Davis, Bensalem Township. His wife, two daughters and one brother survive.

Mr. Davis was a very affable man and was well thought of in the community where he resided. He had suffered for some time with a heart ailment and this caused him considerable worry.

Entertains Sunday School Class For Social Evening

The members of the class of the M. E. Sunday School, taught by Miss Zula Warwick, had a pleasant meeting Friday evening at the home of Miss Edith Kershaw, Swain street.

Games constituted the evening's entertainment, and refreshments were served.

Attendees were: the Misses Warwick, Mildred Booz, Doris Mershon, Doris Moore, Doris Robinson and Charlotte Rathke.

HULMEVILLE

Attendees from the Hulmeville Epworth League at the Philadelphia Conference Epworth League banquet in Frankford Avenue M. E. Church, Saturday evening, were: the Misses Kathryn Halk, Helen Woolman, Nellie E. Main and Grace H. Hlick.

Miss Elizabeth Foster was a dinner guest yesterday of Miss Davenport, Langhorne.

A heavy cold has confined Miss Adeline E. Reetz to the home of her sister, Mrs. Hugh B. Webster, for the past few days.

At the residence of Mrs. George Douglass tomorrow evening the M. E. Ladies' Aid will conduct its monthly business session.

BUCKS COUNTY'S FIRE LOSS IN THREE MONTHS IS \$81,000

Report of Fire Marshal Given
County Organization Shows
Three Deaths

NOMINATIONS DEFERRED

Four Men Address Group At
Quakertown On Per-
tinent Subjects

QUAKERTOWN, Mar. 12.—Four speakers addressed the meeting of Bucks County Firemen's Association in the station of West End Fire Company, here, Saturday evening. Although the snowfall deterred representatives from a number of companies, there were nevertheless 21 companies answering the roll call. This group included about 80 men; while in another nearby building 50 women gathered for a session of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the county.

Nomination of officers, scheduled for Saturday night's meeting, was postponed until the April 14th meeting at Point Pleasant, owing to the absence of the president, James Groome, of Yardley, and also to the fact that the attendance was smaller than usual. Election will follow in June at the annual meeting which will take place in connection with the convention and parade of firemen at Newtown. This convention will be one of the high lights of Newtown borough's 250th anniversary year.

The presiding officer Saturday evening was Lloyd Crouthamel, of Dublin, one of the vice-presidents of the organization.

Speakers who addressed the firemen on subjects pertinent to the organization and its work were: John Coyle, Pt. Pleasant; Chief Strunk, Quakertown; Victor Smith, chief burgess of Quakertown, and also president of the West End Fire Company; and William Newell, of Morrisville.

Bucks County Fire Marshal, William L. Stackhouse, Hulmeville, gave his report for fires which have occurred in the county during the last three months. The report showed that three deaths had occurred from fire in that period. Two were women, one a resident of Gardenville, and the second a resident of Iron Hill, near Chalfont. In both cases clothing had become ignited while working about stoves, and each died shortly after being painfully burned. The third death by fire was that of Marion Worthington, who perished in the blaze which destroyed the mill of the Textile Service Corporation at Roelofs. Worthington's body was found in the factory ruins several days later.

Stackhouse's report showed a loss by fire in the county of \$81,000, with insurance amounting to \$61,400. The number of alarms totaled 26. The largest conflagration was at the Roelofs factory, and the insurance on the building and contents was given at \$53,000.

Joseph Winder, Fallsington, a fire insurance representative, gave comparative figures for fire loss, and insurance on such properties, in Bucks County and other counties of a similar size in Pennsylvania.

"Taking the five counties of the state with a population of between 80,000 and 100,000 for a three year period from 1929 to 1931 inclusive," said Mr. Winder, "we find this condition:

County	Popu- lation	No. of Fires	Loss
Bucks	96,727	815	\$1,477,749
Clearfield	86,727	1055	1,415,431
Lawrence	97,258	979	830,848
Lycoming	93,421	1209	1,259,469
Mercer	99,246	1401	1,450,052

"Bucks county had reported, less fires than the other four, but a greater loss."

"Taking Mr. Stackhouse's figures, from June 1928 to June 1931, we find 1170 fires against the State Police figures of 815, and a loss of \$1,561,485 against \$1,477,749."

After the women had met with Mrs. Emma Gehman presiding, they prepared a tasty lunch, the men joining in the repast.

ARMY AIR MAIL SUSPENDED

Washington, D. C., Mar. 12.—The Army's gallant effort to carry the air mail with obsolete equipment and under hazardous weather conditions was in a state of complete suspension today while military and postal officials strove to effect a new setup calculated to stop the loss of lives in operation. Within the next 24 hours it is expected the new schedule of operations will be established; greatly curtailed but which will reduce to a minimum the risks which army fliers have been taking for three weeks, with a loss of 10 lives. Suspension of the service came on the heels of President Roosevelt's letter to the Secretary of War stating that air mail fatalities must stop. He ordered that the air mail service be curtailed to a point where there would be maximum safety in flying the mails.

Marie Polio is ill at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Charles Capella, Jefferson avenue.

The Bristol Courier

Established 1910

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MONDAY, MARCH 12, 1934

ANOTHER AID DEMAND

Now comes the demand that the federal government next year appropriate \$400,000,000 to public schools of the various states. It is made by Dean William F. Russell, of Teachers' college, Columbia university.

While advocated partly as an emergency step to help the schools meet the crisis they are facing in many states, the plan of federal aid was supported also as a permanent principle of school support. Dean Russell believes it to be necessary to the continuance of respectable educational programs in certain states which, he said, are unable to finance such programs themselves even in normal times.

He sees additional justification of his proposal in the fact that the federal government is absorbing the sources of revenues. It should share these with the states and localities, he argues.

"The government by taxing incomes and imports and by its large sales taxes on automobiles, alcohol and tobacco," he says, "has removed from the states the only taxes which could be collected."

He seeks to get around the argument that federal aid would mean federal control by suggesting that a fixed federal sum be "administered in an automatic way, preferably by some auditor or accountant or bookkeeper," instead of by a federal board. By such a method, he thinks, local control would be preserved, while "federal aid in any other form would tend to transfer the power away from the people."

Before the depression, extravagance and even waste in school administration was widespread. It was almost universal. This evil has been curtailed if not eliminated under the pressure of economic conditions. In many instances, the cause of public education has suffered from the rigid economy it was necessary to apply to school administration. This, though, can and will be remedied as the depression recedes and industrial conditions return to normal. But, at least for a good many years, it is reasonable to believe, extravagance in school affairs will be avoided if the financing of public education is left entirely to the states.

This possibility would be minimized should the financing of the schools become a permanent part of the federal government's activities. Such a course would invite extravagance and waste, if not greater evils.

Whether the schools are supported by federal or state funds, the cost must come out of the pockets of the taxpayers. Too many people seem to regard the national treasury as containing an inexhaustible supply of money.

An annual appropriation of \$400,000,000 to public education soon would grow to a billion and would continue to increase.

We vaguely recall that some of the political opponents and arch-enemies of Herbert Hoover were inclined to hold him responsible for the effects of the great drought of 1930. It remains for them to charge Mr. Roosevelt with full responsibility for the coldest winter in recent history.

One reason why men dislike a woman who feels superior is because the feeling is justified.

The tree of knowledge has thorns on it.

Echoes of The Past

By Louise White Watson

The Close Touch

The severity of the winter swept down on much that suffered. The radio and papers spoke of the gulls, ducks, and other feathered creatures being caught in the ice, and even when some were rescued by man with the close touch of humanity, they were so exhausted, so near starvation, that they perished, despite all efforts toward resuscitation. Then again, the close touch was in evidence for man contrived some measure toward feeding them. One wonders if the animals on the hills, the mountains, were caught fast in cruel traps and left in the bitter cold of the elements when they were venting their fury at its worst. Sharp teeth biting into flesh, and all the other sufferings attached to those asking but little of life, that their for may grace my lady's demand for decoration. But were the close touch furthered, that of a quick-dealing death to the animal—for did he must some day, some way—then one would know man, in his higher wisdom, had solved the problem of far-producing, with elimination of cruelty. Some women have approached this subject now and then, but has it reached success?

Other Touches

One of E. P. Roe's books, written years ago, speaks of a farmer who refused to have his field-corners cleared of underbrush. Criticism fell heavily on his ears, voiced by his neighbors, saying the seeds from the weeds would fly with every wind over into their well-kept fields. But the farmer pointed out that the birds, seeking here and there for food after winter had closed down on them, ate voraciously of the seed, even going down to earth and gathering that which had dropped there from the weeds shaken by them in their efforts to obtain food. They murmured—those farmers, priding themselves on their clean fields—that his weed patches were a detriment to the neighborhood, but he calmly replied, "So would dead birds be if no one had kept in touch with them and had given them the little that sustained life. And," he added, "birds are so self-respecting. They do not ask when they are not storm-driven."

Another Humane Custom

A well-known farmer of this section had a tree planted in the center of every one of his broad fields. When questioned as to this custom he re-

plied, "The sun blazes down pretty hot in harvest time and many other times, too, and the horses and I look forward eagerly for that short stop under the shade of the tree." "But," one protested, "look at the amount of ground that is wasted by this means." "True," returned the farmer, "but look at the extra effort put forth both by myself and my team after one of those resting periods. You recall watching that blazing orb when it was spilling its heat right and left, and, while mopping your brow for the one-hundredth time in a short space, turning mental eyes toward the cool-inviting spot of some sheltering tree, do you not? Well, I have my trees."

Edward W. Bok

A mecca, sought by thousands of visitors to the sunny land of Florida, is that close touch of beauty and humanity, placed within its borders by Edward W. Bok. And in his foreword he says, "The inspiration for the sanctuary and the tower came of the stuff of which dreams are made." He then speaks of his father's transforming a grim desert island in the North Sea, ten miles from the Netherlands mainland, into a bower of green verdure and trees "to which came the birds which made the island famed." He then cites a saying, spoken years ago by his grandmother, and which helped influence his enterprise in leaving this beautiful, soul-stirring memorial to all: "Wherever your lives may be cast, make you the world

a bit more beautiful and better because you have lived in it."

The Foot Path

Those fortunate enough to have visited this far-famed beauty spot, speak glowingly of the foot path leading to the sanctuary for humans and for birds. It leads through rich touches such as Nature alone can give, and then man, copying her formula, drops his touches of beauty here and there, until one stands still in wonderment and admiration. And why was all this beauty created? It was that man might revel in glorious sympathy in that which enriches and elevates; a refuge for birds, and a place for the study of southern planting and bird life. Mr. Bok considered himself fortunate in securing the services of Frederick Law Olmsted, who designed and executed the Eden spot. You recall in the early Druid Sanctuaries of England, the pilgrim had first to purge himself of fear or unrest by a study of nature. One is thus the more able to find his true self. Think of it! The world made more beautiful by one caring for the welfare of his fellow man.

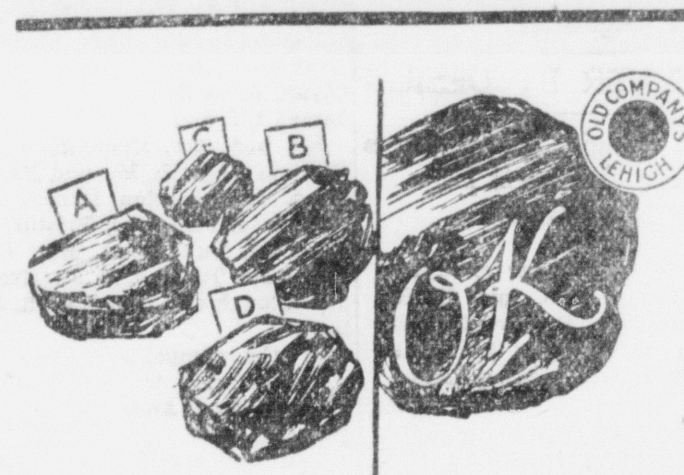
The Singing Tower

England has her tower, her tower of terror. But America, through the close touch of one of her foremost citizens, has her singing tower. This architectural mass of symmetry weighs 5,500 tons and is anchored to a reinforced concrete mat supported by 150 reinforced concrete piles. The tower, in addition to the Bell Chamber, contains two copper steel tanks with a capacity of 30,000 gallons, used for watering the Sanctuary with its brilliance of Florida sunshine and

tropical planting. Listen! Anton Brees, Bellmaster of the Sanctuary, the pioneer of America's carillons, is playing. Music wakens! And then one hears, as though the yesterdays had rushed in with their treasured words, "I will make a covenant of peace . . . and set my sanctuary in the midst of them forevermore." Seventy-one bells, hanging in rows on five levels, the largest weighing 24,000 pounds, the smallest, 12 pounds. The clappers are moved by a system of levers connected with the clavier which is played by the carillonneur seated at a bit more beautiful and better because you have lived in it."

sound waves come through the highest windows, they sweep out in their beauty as the distance increases, and thus the music seems to sing out from the upper structure. The singing tower! Even the birds listen. On the tower bell one reads, "The Carillon is a tribute of affection from Edward W. Bok to his grandparents: lovers of beauty Nineteen hundred and Twenty-Six." Edward Bok followed the injunction given so many years ago by his grandmother, "Wherever your lives may be cast, make you the world a bit more beautiful and better because you have lived in it."

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34TH STREET, BRISTOL

"I TAKE THIS WOMAN"

By Allene Corliss

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CHAPTER FORTY-ONE

He sat opposite her now, a small, nervously energetic man, with crisp gray hair and keen, penetrating blue eyes that smiled at her from behind silver-rimmed glasses.

"I wonder if your husband has ever mentioned the fact that I have asked him to take a short trip abroad with me?" He sat back in his chair and asked the question quietly.

"Why, no," she answered, "he certainly never has."

"I thought not."

Maynard continued to smile at her. Then he went on speaking in the clear, concise voice, which he had cultivated years before and which had proved very useful to him ever since.

"I've been urging your husband to take this trip with me for two weeks, Mrs. Northrup, and he has proved as obstinate as the proverbial mule. Now I'm depending on you to convince him that it's the sensible thing to do. I have to make a flying trip to London and I'm going to run down to Italy—I'll only be gone a matter of about six weeks and the trip is just what he needs. He's looking badly, not fit at all. The salt air will do him no end of good. I don't mind telling you that I have no desire to lose a successful young author on the very eve of discovery, so to speak. I consider it good business for him to go across at this time."

He paused a second, then continued with a sudden quick, disarming grin. "All this is a bit beside the point, Mrs. Northrup. To be quite honest with you, I am more than ordinarily attached to this young man of yours. I'll get a perfectly selfish but genuine delight out of his company. I'm a rather lonely individual. I'm afraid, and it's not often that people attract me. I'm going to be tremendously disappointed if you cannot convince your husband that he ought to go with me. He has some crazy idea that he can't afford the trip and that he ought not to leave you. I think you will see it differently."

"I certainly do, Mr. Maynard."

"Then I can plan on his going?"

"Absolutely." Stanley's eyes were shining with excitement. No one knew better than she how much such a trip would mean to John Harmon. And he had never even mentioned it to her—no one but John Harmon could ever have been so beautifully foolish!

"That's fine, Mrs. Northrup. I'll bring him back a different man! We'll sail a week from Tuesday."

"I don't know how to thank you."

"You don't have to, my dear. It's I who am indebted to you, for loaning me your charming husband."

He walked to the door with her and took her hand to say good-bye.

"I'm expecting great things from him," his novel has brought out qualities that make for real writing. He always had a sympathetic understanding of situations, now he has a sympathetic understanding of people and it's people, my dear, that make novels, just as it's people that make life."

It was not until they had had their supper and were sitting quietly in the lamplight that Stanley mentioned her visit to Maynard's office. She approached it casually. "I saw Maynard this afternoon, John Harmon."

"You did? Where?"

"At his office."

"Oh, how did that happen?" He looked at her curiously.

"He sent for me, about your going abroad with him."

John Harmon stiffened suddenly. "That was a little unnecessary, seems to me, I thought we'd settled that."

"As it happens, you hadn't, but I have."

"Just what do you mean, Stan?"

"Nothing much—except that you are going, of course."

"And that's where you are entirely wrong, my dear—I am not!"

And to add emphasis to his remark, John Harmon tossed his cigarette into the empty grate, plunged his hands into his pockets and stared at her defiantly, with eyes which had grown more intent than eager during the last few weeks.

"I'm sorry, dear, I gave him my word," Stanley was quite unimpressed by his firmness.

"He had no business dragging you into it."

"If you weren't so run down and irritable you'd never be capable of such ingratitude."

"But darn it all, Stanley, don't you see, I can't run off and leave you here in this place—it'll be hot as blazes in another ten days. Besides, we've got some money right now, but how long will it last? I haven't done a thing since I finished 'Gloria'—it doesn't look as if I ever would."

"That's exactly why you've got to go—you're not yourself. You can't afford to drag along like this. You've got to get your strength back. You know perfectly well what an hour at the typewriter does to you!"

"I know, all right," John Harmon buried his face in his hands—in his chin, clever hands that were so fleetly white and unsteady.

"But darn it all, Stanley, leaving the expense out of it, I can't go off and leave you alone—just when we had planned to go away together."

Stanley was sitting on a low stool at his feet, and there was something in his voice, something husky and rough, which made her look up at him swiftly. He was staring at her in the firelight, and her heart rocked suddenly and painfully against her side at what she saw in his eyes in the moment before he dragged them away. It was as if for that brief, shattering second he had let her see straight into the soul of him and know for once the tremendous way in which he wanted her, needed her.

"You see, Stanley," he reached for her hands, held them lightly, his betraying eyes on their white slimness, "we've never had a—honey-moon. I thought that perhaps we could—now. Look at me, darling."

She looked up at him slowly, and then with a little sob, she was on her knees beside him, his face held tightly against her breast, her voice tumbling unsteadily against the implied brownness of his head, "I do want to go away with you, darling—and we will—when you come back. But we can wait, and this trip won't."

"But, Stanley, I don't want to wait—I've waited so long. I want to go with you, now."

Stanley's hands held his head closer to her heart, her fingers caressed his hair, but her voice became steady and sweetly reasonable. "And I want you, too, but you mustn't. You must go with Maynard, darling. It's going to do you a lot of good in all sorts of ways. I can get Valerie to stay with me—it will only be for a few weeks anyhow."

"Weeks can be darned long, Stanley."

But in the end he agreed to go. Perry took them to the pier on the afternoon John Harmon's boat sailed and left them alone in his stateroom to say goodbye to each other.

And quite suddenly, it was John Harmon who was brave and matter-of-fact and Stanley who forgot to smile and went into his arms with a shaken, little sob. "Don't go, John Harmon, don't leave me—I'm afraid."

He rubbed his chin against her cheek and held her quietly. "You'll be all right, honey, and in six weeks I'll be back and we can go away together."

"But so much can happen in six weeks, John Harmon—I'm afraid!"

John Harmon pressed her face against his shoulder. He didn't want her to see his face just then—ch-

torment in his eyes, the pain that twisted his mouth. "I know, dear, that's a chance we take—a chance we've always taken."

"Time's up!" shouted Perry from the passageway, "We've got to run, Stan."

He led her off the boat and stood beside her, while she waved a damp little handkerchief at the rapidly diminishing speck that was John Harmon. Then he took her firmly by the arm and piloted her to his car.

"I'm an awful darn fool, Perry," she told him tremulously, sliding down in a little heap against the blue leather cushions, "I think I'm going to cry."

"Go ahead, darling," Perry urged her cheerfully. "Keep your head down and in that hat no one will know the difference."

"Good heavens, Perry," she gasped faintly, somewhere between laughter and tears, "anyone would think you made a habit of driving weeping women about the streets of New York, you're so casual about it."

"I wouldn't call it a habit exactly, but it has happened before," Perry admitted cheerfully. "What do you say to going somewhere to tea? What do you say to going up to Dennis? She won't have any tea but she'll have some darn good cocktails—Dennis is a very remarkable girl."

"I don't feel like tea—or cocktails—or Dennis."

"No. What you feel like is going home and burying your head in a pillow and having a nice, comfortable cry. But I'm not going to let you do it. Your eyes would get red and your nose would look worse, and anyhow it's five o'clock and I feel the need of a party."

"Have it your own way, I'll probably cry later, anyhow," Stanley shrugged resignedly.

"Darling, never worry about what may happen—it almost never does." "I wish I could believe that, Perry," Stanley began in a curiously troubled voice, but Perry was busy dodging traffic and didn't hear her.

Tea at Dennis' was always a gaily informal affair with no tea in sight, plenty of gin-and-vermouth, and anchovy paste sandwiches. Dennis lived in a charming and wholly haphazard way on the top floor of an apartment house in Luxor City. She had a studio, bare and uncluttered, where she worked from ten until three, and a long deep living room, with many windows facing the river, where she spent the rest of her time when she was at home.

Today it was filled with a dozen or so people, all talking at once, all gaily impervious to any interruption. At the extreme end of the room, an indolent young man was sipping a cocktail and carefully considering the effect that Dennis was achieving, dressed in topaz velvet, her bronze head tilted back against a piece of old Chinese brocade.

"You might use a pose like that for those new illustrations," he decided, frowning a bit. "Have you read the manuscript yet?"

"No, I'm going to. This afternoon."

"Sure you'll have them ready in time?"

"Don't I usually?"

"Yes, that's the amazing thing about you, Dennis—you're so inconsistently business-like."

"I've found it pays."

"I suppose so—never could be that way myself, though."

"No. You're too lazy. If you didn't have to write to live—you would never finish a story."

"Tedious—finishing anything. But as you say, one has to live."

"And eat—apparently I positively never have any food left after one of these raids."

(To Be Continued)

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NOTICE HOMEMAKERS

EVERY homemaker who attended the cooking school conducted by the Courier last week . . . is convinced as to the ability of Vera Schneider as an authority on the preparation of food and tempting menus . . . knowing that her work was appreciated by the women of this community.

The Courier management through special arrangement with Miss Schneider has secured a series of her favorite recipes and will publish a number of them each Thursday as a special food feature.

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Read these interesting household food hints and the advertisements of our local merchants, purchase their merchandise and save on each purchase.

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In a Personal Way

INTERESTING bits of news mainly about people you know. A chronicle of the activities of the people of Bristol; their goings and comings. : : :

Events for Tonight

Card party at William Penn fire station, Hulmeville, 8.30 p. m., sponsored by Ladies' Auxiliary.
Charity card party of Travel Club at Travel Club Home, eight p. m.

VISITORS AT BRISTOL HOMES

Mrs. Catherine Fabian, Manoa, last week paid a visit of several days to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ruchl, Cedar street.

Mrs. Emma Cain, South Seaville, N. J., is making an indefinite stay with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sommerfeld, 219 Monroe street.

Miss Florence Ritchie, Philadelphia, was a guest during the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. James Hughes, Swain street.

Miss Beatrice Holsneck and Charles Holsneck, 2nd, Elizabeth, N. J., spent two days last week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holsneck, Otter street.

Miss Noreen Whyatt, Philadelphia, passed the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Whyatt, Wilson avenue.

A guest over the week-end of Mrs. E. R. Thornton, 573 Bath street, was Miss Laurine Thornton, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Friday guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Reynolds, Wilson avenue, were the Misses Dorothy Bentley and Esther Reynolds, Trenton, N. J.

George Herman, Jr., Williamson Trade School, week-ended with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Herman, Wood street.

A guest over the week-end of Miss Emily Bracken, Pond street, was Miss Alice Haviland, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Maxwell, Trenton, N. J., were guests during last week of Mr. and Mrs. William Maxwell, 257 Monroe street.

Guests Sunday of Miss Elizabeth Rue, Radcliffe street, were Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Walton, Andalusia.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McCafferty and Neal Callahan, Philadelphia, were guests yesterday of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Armstrong, 310 Jefferson avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Prael, 233 Wood street, entertained over the week-end, Mrs. Mary M. Poole, formerly of Bristol, now of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Belle Sloan, Philadelphia, week-ended with Mr. and Mrs. William Boyd, 925 Beaver street.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Shapcott, Morrisville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Yorty, Jackson street.

Frank Keating, New York City, was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Dixon, Jr., Radcliffe street. **SPEND TIME ON VISITS OUT OF TOWN**

Mrs. Elizabeth Paschall and Mrs. Walter Cooper, Wilson avenue and Harrison street, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Pollitt, Maplewood, N. J. While away, Mrs. Cooper and her mother attended the funeral of a late relative in Livingston, N. J.

Mrs. Albert Van Horn, Trenton avenue, spent several days last week in Philadelphia, visiting her mother, Mrs. Catharine Smith.

Mrs. William A. Campbell and daughter, Ruth, 348 Jackson street, were week-end guests of Mrs. Laura Crewe, Fox Chase.

Max Baker, 332 Jackson street, passed the week-end in Garfield, N. J., with relatives.

William Jajac, Jackson street, was a Saturday and Sunday guest of relatives in Wallington, N. J.

Miss Deborah Douglass, Radcliffe street, has been paying a visit to her

sister, Mrs. Emma Sickles, Trenton, N. J.

The Misses Helma Stout and Jane West, Wood street, have been guests for the past four days of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Koelle, Cheltenham.

Miss Catherine Armstrong, 310 Jefferson avenue, on Sunday, attended a birthday dinner party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Scott, Andalusia. The affair honored Gene Scott.

Mrs. John Smith, 158 Otter street, was a guest during last week of Mr. and Mrs. David Martin, Pennington, N. J.

A week-end visit was paid by Mr. and Mrs. Marvel Durham, Pond street, to relatives in Philadelphia.

Fred Rockey, Mill street, spent part of last week in New York, visiting friends and relatives.

20TH BIRTHDAY IS OBSERVED HERE BY MISS V. BARTLAM

Home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Breece is Scene of The Affair

A 20th birthday celebration was tendered Miss Virginia Bartlam, Wilson avenue, Saturday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Breece, Hayes street.

A blue and white decorative scheme was used, and favors were paper hats. Dancing and games were enjoyed.

Participants were: the Misses Virginia Bartlam, Vera and Helen Malcolm, Martin Blakeley, Ruth and Dorothy Ludwig, and Genevieve Risser.

Tiener Kervick, Earl Smith, Howard Kirk, William and Russell Herman, Benjamin Harmon, William Jones, B. Hager, Lester Risser, Robert Heiss and Mr. and Mrs. Breece.

MOTHERS' HAT SOCIAL

The Mothers' Association of Bristol public schools, in conjunction with its regular meeting on Wednesday evening in the high school auditorium, will stage a hat social. Each member attending is asked to take a trimmed hat in a paper bag. These will be exchanged and a parade will follow. Refreshments will be served. The sum to be charged for this pleasant evening is small.

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SLEEVES OF THREE QUARTER LENGTH ARE VERY WIDE AT TOP

By Nadia De Beaud

(L. N. S. Fashion Correspondent)
PARIS — (INS) — Three-quarter sleeves of extreme width at the top are featured by Marcel Rochas. White pique is widely used to give finishing touches to dresses and jackets with revers of strange shape and plastron effects of various design.

Coats are shown in rough tweeds with loose backs. The suitings are of all colors and in fancy mixtures. Gowns and coats are often of contrasting colors, such as one navy blue dress with a grass green coat. Taffeta is shown for both day blouses, tailored day dresses and for elaborate evening gowns. These all follow the mermaid silhouette, widening slightly below the knees with short trains. The necklines are high in front, leaving the back bare.

BELTS FORM A MOST IMPORTANT PART OF SEASON'S ENSEMBLE

By Nadia De Beaud

(L. N. S. Fashion Correspondent)
PARIS — (INS) — There are some seasons when the accessories of dress are not of prime importance. But this season, belts, for example, form an essential and most important part of the ensemble. They are very ornamental and very varied, each house choosing an especially favored model. Schiaparelli has belts of knitted ribbons which repeat the colors of the gowns they are worn with. Jenny shows a distinct preference for straw belts of all colors, that are very shiny and consequently dressy. Rochas uses belts in black patent leather, gold or silver leather, the fronts being decorated with leaves cut of the leather, lying on the other. Even when belts are made of the material of the gown, there is always a fancy buckle in front, some strange shape, a metal ring into which buttons of different colors slip in.

Regular use of the Courier classified column is economical and profitable.

DULL HEADACHES GONE SIMPLE REMEDY DOES IT

Headaches caused by constipation are gone after one dose of Adlerika. This cleans poisons out of BOTH upper and lower bowels. Ends bad sleep, nervousness. Hoffman's Cut Rate Store. — (Adv.)

TUNE IN WCAU Tonight at 9.15

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RECIPES

FROM AN OLD COOK BOOK

Wines and Liquors in Fine Cookery

Nowadays cooks have new—yet old—ingredients to work with—to add zest to dishes that have long lacked the piquant touch of certain fine wines and liquors, indispensable to their proper flavor. An old cook book yields these treasures:

Port Wine Sauce for Game

Half a tumbler of currant jelly, half a tumbler of port wine, half a tumbler of stock, half a teaspoon of salt, two tablespoons of lemon juice, four cloves, a speck of cayenne. Simmer the cloves and stock together for half an hour. Strain on the other ingredients and let all melt together. Part of the gravy from the game may be added to it.

Rich Wine Sauce

1 cup of butter, 2 of powdered sugar, ½ a cup of wine. Beat the butter to a cream. Add the sugar gradually, and when very light, add the wine, which has been made hot, a little at a time. Place the bowl in a basin of hot water and stir for 2 minutes. The sauce should be smooth and foamy. Use it on puddings.

Tipsy Cake

One molded sponge cake, sufficient sweet wine or sherry to soak it, 6 tablespoons of brandy, 2 ounces of sweet almonds, 1 pint of rich custard.

The cake should be about three days old—so that it is slightly dry. Cut the bottom of the cake level, to make it stand firm in the dish, make a small hole in the center and pour in and over the cake sufficient sweet wine or sherry, mixed with the above proportion of brandy to soak it nicely. When the cake is well soaked, blanch and cut the almonds into strips, stick them all over the cake and pour around it a good custard, allowing eight eggs instead of five to the pint of milk in preparing it. The cake may be crumbled and soaked with whipped cream whipped over it instead of allowed to stay in one piece as described above.

Egg Nog

Whip the whites and yolks of six eggs into a stiff cream, adding ½ cup of sugar. Pour into a quart of rich milk adding ½ pint of good brandy and a little flavoring of nutmeg. Stir up thoroughly mixing the ingredients and add the whites of three additional eggs, well whipped.

Book Gives Advice How To Reduce Motoring Costs

Fifty-one ways to reduce motoring costs are discussed in a valuable book being distributed by The Pure Oil Company of Chicago through its service stations.

Among the questions asked and answered are these, typical of the average motorist's problems: "What

are 14 ways to cut gasoline consumption and increase motor efficiency?" "Can you tell six steps to insure quicker starting and lessen drain on the battery?" "What proportion of gasoline and oil expense on a pleasure car can be deducted from income tax?" and others equally pertinent.

This book tells how simply and clearly to stop the money-wastes in motoring. The supply of the books is limited and application should be made early either to a Pure Oil service station or by writing The Pure Oil Company, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill.

Ten startings of a cold motor often use up as much gasoline as four miles of ordinary driving, according to a statement in the book. "Excessive use of the choke in starting a cold motor, and partial use of the choke until the motor warms up, permits raw gasoline to be drawn into the combustion chamber where it does not completely burn because of lack of vaporization and insufficient air," the author explains. "Proper use of the choke, and cold-proof oil which allows easy turning of the motor, will lessen gasoline consumption in cold weather." But there are countless other hints, too, offered in the book to aid the motorist.

Miss Winnifred Armstrong, Jefferson avenue, was hostess Friday evening, at her parents' home, to members of Troop No. 7, Junior Catholic Daughters of America.

Classified Advertising Department

Announcements

Deaths

SMALL—Suddenly, near Wycombe, Pa., March 9, 1934, William, son of the late William and Kate (Hannerty) Small, aged 46 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral at the Cemetery Chapel, Bristol, Pa., Tuesday, March 13, 1934, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Funeral Directors

UNDERTAKER—William I. Murphy, Est., 316 Jefferson avenue, Bristol, Pa. Phone 2417.

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ELECTRICAL WORK—Motors and lighting, ranges, heaters, George P. Bailey, Bath Rd., Bristol. Dial 7125.

Merchandise

Articles for Sale

NEUWEILER'S—Beer, 3 bot., 25c; 6, 50c, plus deposit; high-powered ale, \$2.10 case. Valentine's, N. Bristol.

WOOD—Split in stove lengths. John Fantuzzi, Beaver street and Venice avenue, Bristol.

MAYTAG WASHER—Model 10—Demonstrator. Will sell at reduced price. C. W. Winter, Mill and Wood Sts.

Real Estate for Rent

Apartments and Flats

APARTMENT—3 rooms and bath, all improvements, \$16; 3 room apartment, furnished, all improvements, \$20; dwelling, Monroe St., 4 rooms and bath, \$20. Eastburn & Blanche, 118 Mill street.

APARTMENT—All new paint & paper, 6 large rooms, bath, porch, garage, steam heat and hot water furnished, \$25 month. Charles LaPolla, phone Bristol 652.

Houses for Rent

SWAIN ST., 621, 623, 627—Rent \$12. Electricity and water. George Irwin, 224 Buckley street.

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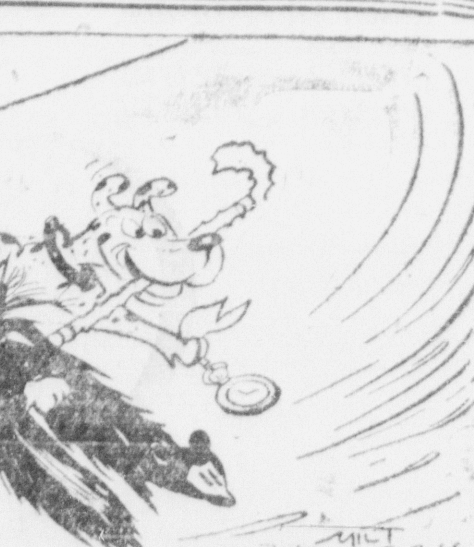
JUST ABOUT THE TIME A FELLOW IS THINKING WINTER'S TROUBLES ARE ABOUT OVER, HE HAS TO START FIGURING HIS INCOME TAX.
You'll save your pocket the danger of a hard knock... and yourself much inconvenience if you take out AUTO insurance NOW. See Mary E. Carty—the dependable insurance expert.
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POLICEMAN BUYS NEW TIRES WITH SAVINGS MADE WITH 'BLUE COAL'
Traffic Officer Never Believed Such a Difference in Heating Quality of Coal

Fred G. Scraphin, Hartford, Conn.
with the utmost care to assure you perfect heating comfort at lowest cost. Then, for your protection, it is colored an unmistakable blue. Don't experiment—don't gamble. Make up your mind to burn only 'blue coal' this winter.
C. S. WETHERILL EST.
Bristol Phone: 863

DAVE'S DELICATESSEN

By MILT GROSS



SPORT

TO DECIDE CAGE COURT
TITLE HERE TONIGHT

The largest crowd of the season is expected tonight in the Italian Mutual Aid hall where the third and deciding game of the Bristol Basketball League championship series will be played. The Hawks, winners of the second half, will play the Hibernians, first-half champs.

In the opening game of the series, the Birds captured a 31-27 victory, while the second match saw the Hibernians deadlock the series by defeating their foes, 36-33. The winner of tonight's match will be declared the champion and awarded the Bristol Basketball League trophy.

There will be no change in the starting lineups for each club. Balmer, husky center for the Hawks, will be back into the lineup after being missing from Thursday night's contest. His position was taken by Harry Kendig, who made such a brilliant showing that Manager Jenks may make him see some action before tonight's fray is over.

In the preliminary game, the Pater-son Parchment Paper Company five will play the Bristol All-Stars. The All-Stars will be managed by vice-president of the league, Neil McDevitt. Manager McDevitt will fill in with a player from every club in the circuit with the exception of the contesting clubs. He will use such stars as Parker, Morrissey, Tulio, Pandetta, DeBoskey, Still, Brown, and Riener. These players are asked to report early tonight.

Opening tap-off will take place at eight o'clock, sharp.

Growing the Edible
Roots In Your Garden

Grubbing roots for food has been an occupation of mankind since the dawn of civilization and although modern man has invented machines to take the place of the primitive fork or finger, making the task of growing comparatively simple, there has been little essential change in method of culture, and even less in popularity. The roots still remain staple food products, and next to bread form the most important part of the average menu.

There is a long list of vegetable roots, headed by the potato, and including onions, turnips, radishes, carrots, celeriac, beets, parsnips, salsify and sweet potatoes. Of all food plants, including also those of which we use the fruit, the seeds, the leaves or the stalk, the root group is most important and forms the bulk of all vegetables grown for human consumption.

They are the mainstay of the garden, and starting with the radish they can be found from early spring, all through the season, even winter permitting a few of them to survive.

In the main, root crops demand a rich soil of considerable depth for their best growth, as they shoot down deeper into the ground for their food than corn, or peas, or beans which are comparatively shallow-rooted. One of the most important features of these vegetables is their ability to keep over long periods of time. Freshness is not such a necessary quality here although decidedly a desirable one, as they often lose moisture and crispness after lengthy periods of storage.

The soil should be dug deep, with a liberal allowance of plant food added. Not so long ago, one of the many food cults sprang up which advocated the abandonment of all root crops as food for human consumption, but like all fads of its kind, it proved nothing but a transitory delusion, and was soon forgotten. The potato alone would waylay any chance of a revival of this absurd idea, for it furnishes us with one of our most important means of sustenance.

WALKER SAYS HE PAID ALL

Darkney, Surrey, England, Mar. 12—"I can say definitely that every cent of income tax due was paid in full; furthermore, it is a great compliment to be put in such financial company as Mellon." This was the reply today of James J. Walker, former Mayor of New York to the Washington announcement that the American Department of Justice is instituting income tax evasion suits against him, former Secretary of the Treasury Andrew Mellon and others.

Mystic Lodge Members Are
Entertained by Hopkins Group

A social night was enjoyed by members of Hopkins Lodge, No. 81, I. O. O. F., in their rooms. Eighteen members of Mystic Lodge, No. 279, were guests, and 38 members of the local lodge attended.

A pinochle tournament was played, Mystic Lodge having 1947 points, and Hopkins, 1953. Quoits were played and the final points were 76 for Mystic Lodge, and 194 points for Hopkins. The entertainment committee served refreshments.

Group of Girls Here
Form A Kit-Kat Club

A group of girls have formed what is known as the Kit-Kat Club and meet each week at the home of one of the members. On Saturday evening, the members met at the home of Frances Asta, Lincoln avenue. The girls spend part of the evening on art needlework, then enjoyed a social hour of games and music, followed by refreshments.

The officers of the club are: Pres-

dent, Pauline Greco; vice-president, Frances Asta; secretary, Clara Ciarambelli; treasurer, Clementina Ciarambelli. Other members are Elizabeth Carnevale, Josephine Embessi and Isabel Juliano.

TOURNAMENTS

At the meeting yesterday, the Catholic Boys' Club organized a ping-pong tournament for all members. The games started yesterday. The inter-club basketball game which followed decided the second half champions of the league. The Pigeons, persuaded by Jimmy McGee's 15 points, defeated the favored Sparrow Hawks, 38 to 31. Next Saturday the Pigeons will face the Pursuers, the first half champs, on No. 4's court, preliminary to the C. B. C.-L. A. C. game.

COMMUNICATION

Following communication has been received by Mr. J. Ernest Johnson relative to one of the series of articles published in Courier giving history of organizations in this area:

Allentown, Pa., Feb. 26, 1934.

Mr. J. Ernest Johnson, Rec. Sec.,

Martha Washington Chamber,

No. 2, O. K. F.,

Bristol, Pa.

Dear Companion Johnson:

I want to gratefully acknowledge receipt of newspaper containing the account of the history of both the chamber and Grand Chamber.

The article proved very interesting reading and at the same time was a very good add for your chamber.

The Grand Council held a meeting on Saturday evening and I exhibited the news clipping and they all agreed that it was a very good write up. They also asked me to convey the thanks to the party responsible for the article and expressed the hope that it might be of material benefit to Martha Washington Chamber.

Yours in C. F. C. & K.,

E. J. GRUVER,

Grand Secretary.

Statesmen Fear Another
Sarajevo Most in Europe

Continued from Page One

"Have heard tragic thing. That Serbia exists no more."

The time was 1915. Serbia had just been wiped out by the German armies. The entire nation, fighting every step of the way, had been driven out, literally out of the country. Princip was denied all books, and never saw a newspaper, but when this happened his jailors told him of it.

"All, all is destroyed," he cried to the physician. "Everything I lived for. Everything I made my ideal. My Serbian people!"

"Can't feel guilty, could not know. World War would have come anyway."

"Motive: revenge, love, liberty! Liberty! My Serbian people!"

Princip was not demented. He was

an exceptionally intelligent boy. Up on one of the hills that surround Sarajevo is the old Cemetery. There in a mass grave, decked with wide slabs of stone, is buried the body of Princip, brought back from the Austrian prison where he died, with the bodies of nine other members of this revolutionary organization.

The dates on the stone are memorable. He died April 28th, 1918. He died believing his Serbian people had been crushed forever. Just eight months later, on December 1, 1918, the Jugoslavian state was formed. Between the shots he fired on June 28, 1914, and the last that fell on November 11, 1918, ten million men had died. Liberty did come to his people, but at what price. Today the fanatics of Europe are at least as strong as in 1914.

Will another Sarajevo come?

It is the one thing that statesmen in Europe fear most today. It is the one thing that cannot be predicted, cannot be provided against. There are at least three heads of states in Europe today whose sudden death might bring catastrophe to all the western world. All three of them are surrounded by police to an extent hardly known in the past.

GOVERNMENT BY PERSONAL WHIM IS DESPOTISM

Continued from Page One

it is destroying the dog to save the tail. And the tail would be utterly valueless without the dog, not only in the simile but in the actuality.

There is another reason — although no other reason is needed for not giving the President power to make these bargains with foreign nations — and that reason is that the bargains will not be scrupulously carried out by foreign nations, most of which are unreliable in their dealings with America, and some of which are definitely dishonest.

The American Government is an utter innocent in the diplomatic field, and the foreign nations know it.

They borrow money of us and do not pay it. They make agreements and do not keep them.

To use the popular phrase, they are sharpers and we are hicks. We play their shell game and they make fools of us.

We buy their green goods and they laugh at us. We lose our money, and they take it and spend it to compete with us.

We labor under a load of taxation inherited from THEIR war, and they show their appreciation by piling THEIR taxation upon us on top of OUR OWN.

They have not even the gratitude which a sharper should show toward the simpletons who support him.

If we open our home markets to their goods, on their worthless pledges, we will find that we have sacrificed American industry and American labor for a bond that is without value, and a word that is without honor.

Take Mr. Roosevelt's historic apple swap, an example of ingenuous innocence which has never been matched in the whole history of our fatuous foreign relations.

Under this arrangement the United States permits the

entry of some ten millions of dollars worth of French wines and France agrees to allow the importation of some one million dollars worth of American apples.

For some reason or other even this one-sided agreement has not operated reciprocally, various shipments of American apples having been left to rot on the French docks or seek a market elsewhere.

We confidently leaned again on the broken reed of French sincerity and honest intent, and experienced the usual consequences.

What reason have we to believe or to hope that other bargains would be more scrupulously kept, or that the United States can ever depend on the pledges of nations which repudiate their debts and dishonor their agreements?

The reaction of Congress to this startling proposal of the President's will be watched by thoughtful Americans with profound concern.

Perhaps it is with the issue here presented, that REAL RECOVERY in the United States will begin—THE RECOVERY OF ITSELF AND ITS SELF-RESPECT — THE RECOVERY OF ITS CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS, ITS INDEPENDENCE AND ITS LIBERTY.

(Tomorrow—Sarajevo on whether another war will come.)

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TULLYTOWN

The card party which was held in Monti's Hall Friday evening under auspices of the fire company was well attended. About 60 persons were present. No-bid pinochle was played. High scores were held by Mrs. Fred Shurtcliffe, Harry Sullivan, Bennie Zucker, Herbert Frazer and Clifford White.

Mrs. Albert Roberts and son Donald, Morrisville, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Moon, Main street. Roland Raub has returned home after spending several weeks in the South.

A St. Patrick's dance will be held in Monti's Hall on Saturday evening. A good orchestra will be in attendance.

Bennie Zucker, of the United States Navy, is spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Magro. Miss Doris Patterson, Penns Manor, was a visitor of Miss Harriet Parr, Saturday.

Mrs. Michael Lynch spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. William McMann, Wallington, N. J.



It means something—



Perhaps the best type of machine ever built for moistening tobacco. Recently perfected from a model built in our factory and now used in the manufacture of Chesterfield Cigarettes.

This picture shows the machines used to remove the stems from Chesterfield tobaccos.

THIS most modern way of moistening tobacco for stemming—first used in the manufacture of Chesterfields—opens up the pores and puts the tobacco in condition to remove the stems.

The tobacco is put into the wire baskets stems down and enters the long steel ovens where the steam comes up from below, softening the stems without wetting the rest of the leaf.

The stems are removed by stemming machines of the latest type.

Everything that modern science knows about, or money can buy, that can make a milder cigarette, a cigarette that tastes better, is used in making Chesterfield.

Chesterfield

the cigarette that's Milder • the cigarette that TASTES BETTER